



L. Colquhoun



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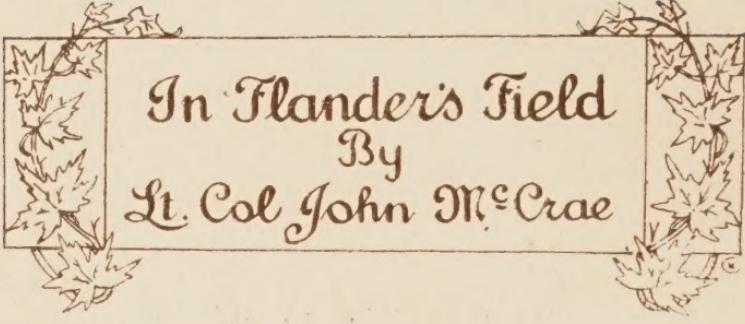




**LIEUT.-COL. JOHN McCRAE M.D.**  
**BORN IN CANADA 1872**  
**DIED IN FRANCE 1918**

In Flander's Field  
By  
Lt. Col. John McCrae M.D  
and  
America's Answer  
By  
R.W. Sillard

1914 - 1918

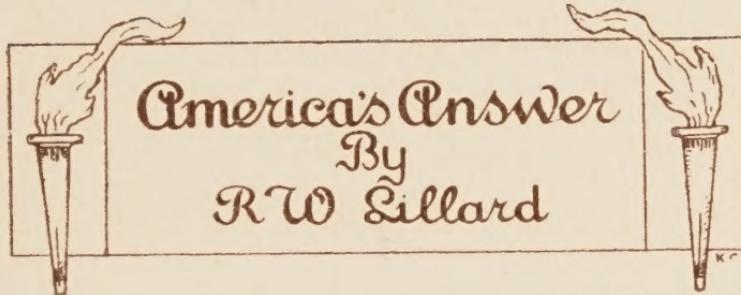


# In Flander's Field

By  
Lt. Col. John McCrae

IN FLANDERS fields the poppies blow  
Between the crosses, row on row,  
That mark our place ; and in the sky  
The larks, still bravely singing, fly,  
Scarce heard amidst the guns below.  
We are the dead. Short days ago  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,  
Loved and were loved; and now we lie  
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe  
To you from falling hands we throw  
The torch. Be yours to hold it high!  
If ye break faith with us who die  
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow  
In Flanders fields.



America's Answer  
By  
R W Gillard

REST ye in peace, ye Flanders dead.  
The fight that ye so bravely led  
We've taken up. And we will keep  
True faith with you who lie asleep  
With each a cross to mark his bed,  
And poppies blowing overhead,  
Where once his own life blood ran red.  
So let your rest be sweet and deep  
In Flanders fields.

Fear not that ye have died for naught.  
The torch ye threw to us we caught.  
Ten million hands will hold it high,  
And Freedom's light shall never die!  
We've learned the lesson that ye taught  
In Flanders fields.





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